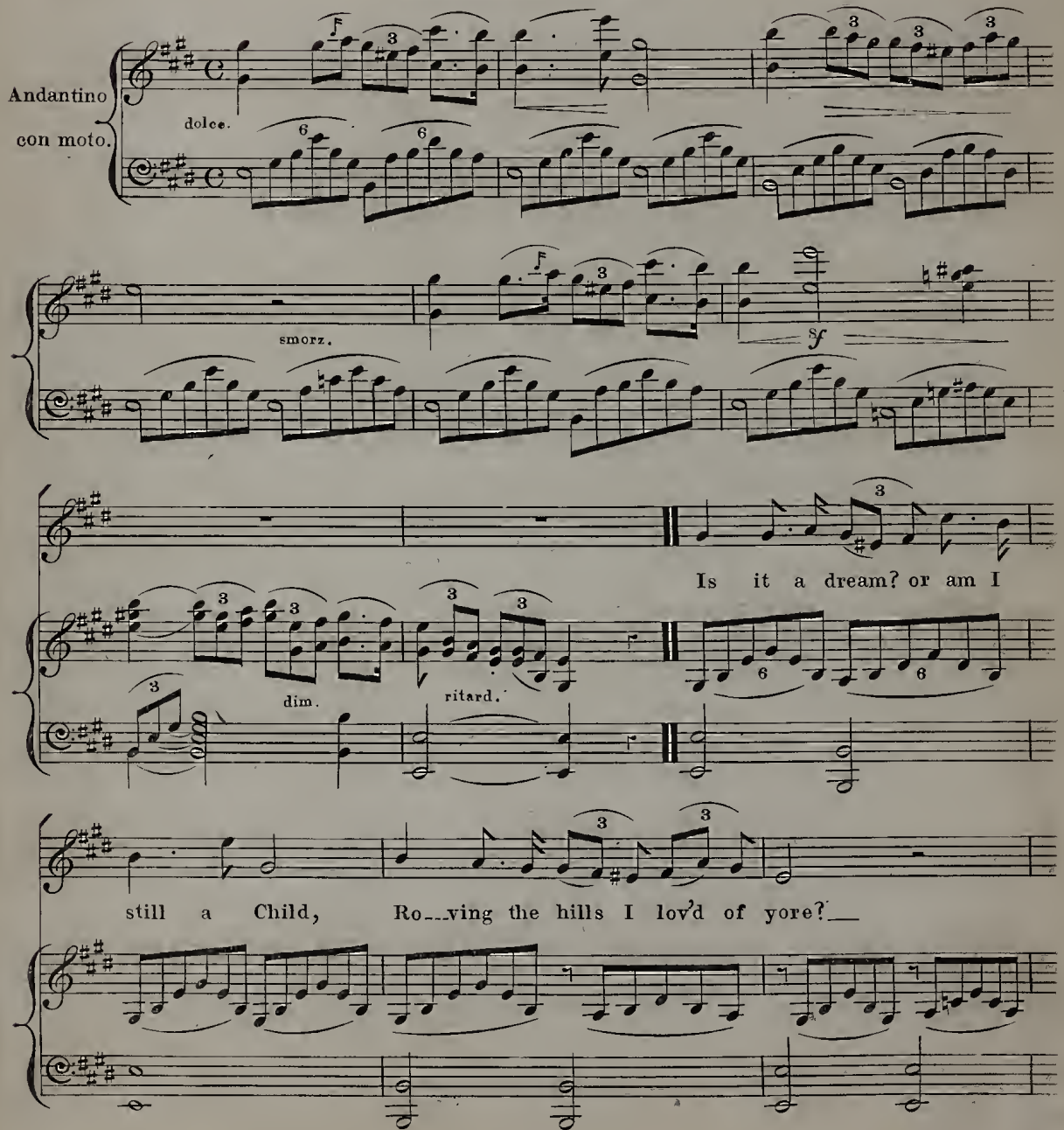
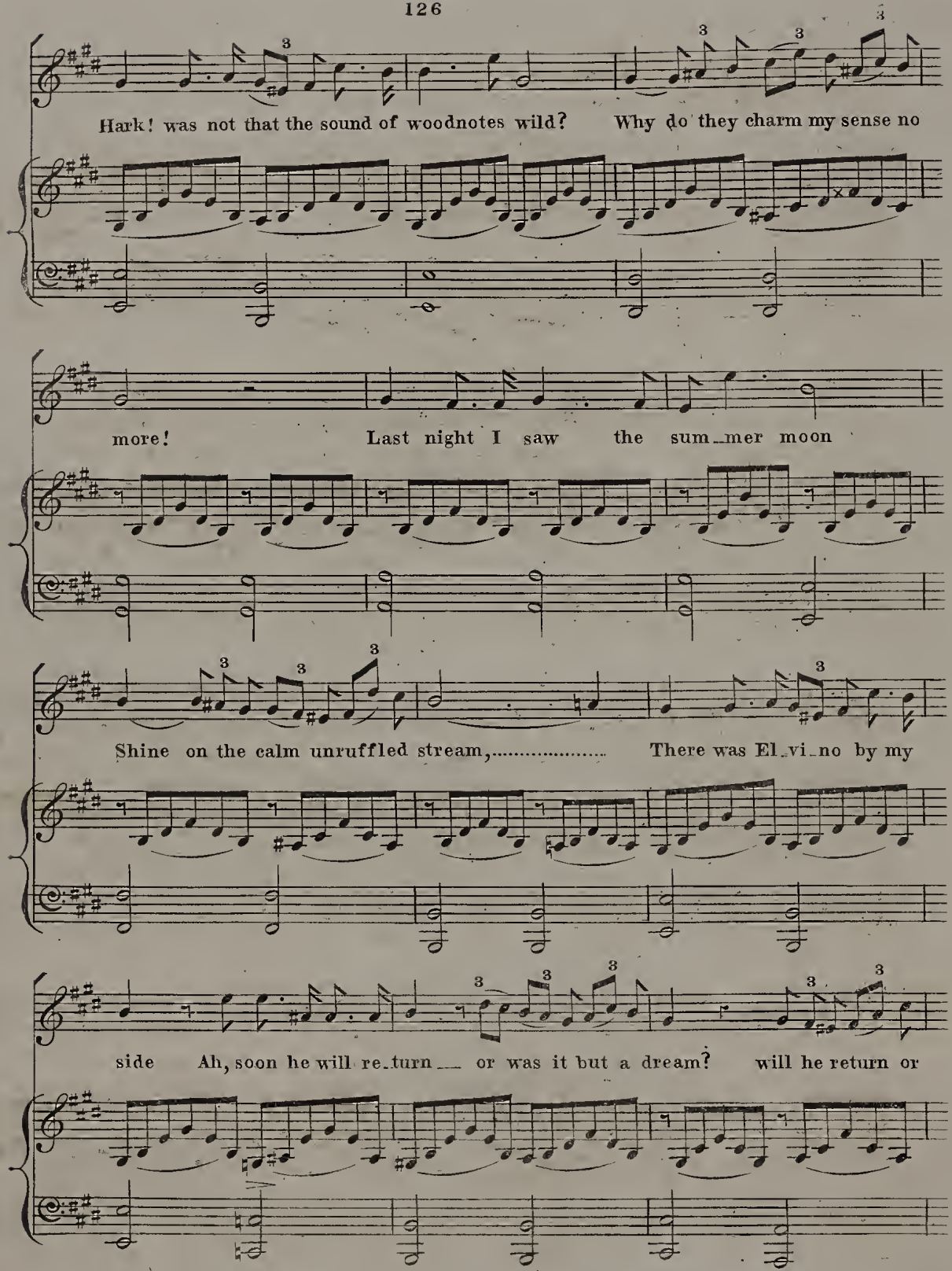
SONNAMBULISTS SONG.

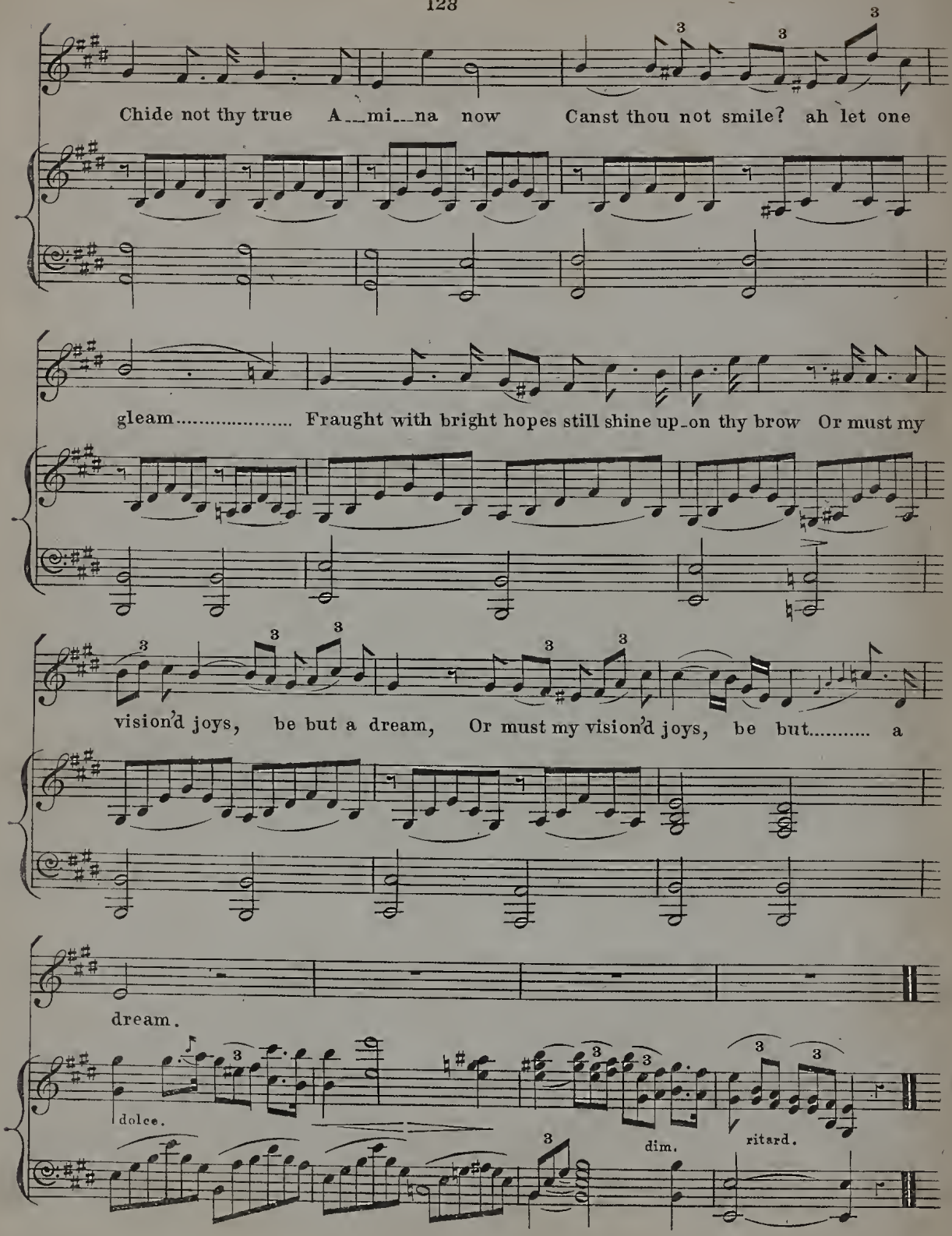
Sung by

JENNY LIND.




Hark! was not that the sound of woodnotes wild? Why do they charm my sense no
more! Last night I saw the sum_mer moon
Shine on the calm unruffled stream,..... There was El_vi_no by my
side Ah, soon he will re_turn ___ or was it but a dream? will he return or

a piacere.
was it but a dream?
dolce.
dim.
Vain_ly I call! no answ'ring voice I hear:__
ritard.
Speak but a word in kindness' tone,__
Why dost thou hide? a chilling
sense of fear,
Steals o'er my heart, so cold, so lone!


Chide not thy true A__mi__na now Canst thou not smile? ah let one
gleam..... Fraught with bright hopes still shine up_on thy brow Or must my
vision'd joys, be but a dream, Or must my vision'd joys, be but..... a
dream.
dolce.
dim.
ritard.